What could have been.

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僕のヒーローアカデミア | Boku no Hero Academia | My Hero Academia

Relationship:
Class 1-A & Class 1-A (My Hero Academia), Class 1-A & Pro Heroes (My Hero Academia), Class 1-A & League of Villains (My Hero Academia)

Character:
Midoriya Izuku, Kayama Nemuri | Midnight, Aizawa Shouta | Eraserhead, Fukukado Emi | Ms. Joke, Sasaki Mirai | Sir Nighteye, Mr. Brave (My Hero Academia), Class 1-A (My Hero Academia), Bakugou Katsuki, Uraraka Ochako, Iida Tenya, Asui Tsuyu, Ashido Mina, Kirishima Eijirou, Kaminari Denki, Sero Hanta, Todoroki Shouto, Todoroki Enji | Endeavor, Yagi Toshinori | All Might, League of Villains (My Hero Academia), Shigaraki Tomura | Shimura Tenko, Kan Sekijirou | Vlad King, Yamada Hizashi | Present Mic, Dabi | Todoroki Touya, Toga Himiko, Bubaigawara Jin | Twice, Yaoyorozu Momo, Ojiro Mashirao, Aoyama Yuuga, Tsukauchi Naomasa, U.A. Faculty (My Hero Academia), Class 1-B (My Hero Academia), Hagakure Tooru, Tokoyami Fumikage, Jirou Kyouka, Nedzu (My Hero Academia), Monoma Neito, Toogata Mirio, Shinsou Hitoshi, Hatsume Mei, Usagiyama Rumi | Miruko, Hadou Nejire, Dark Shadow (My Hero Academia), Amajiki Tamaki, Takami Keigo | Hawks, Iguchi Shuuichi | Spinner, Gran Torino (My Hero Academia), Sako Atsuhiro | Mr. Compress, Shouji Mezou, Kouda Kouji

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my finished reads

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What could have been.

by HeadcaseKiller

Summary

in these thousands of worlds what does the original think of them

a branching react fic

Waking up in what looks like a theater was... unexpected to say the least. At least the seat is comfy, but considering how many others are here and no one knows where here is, maybe someone should ask.

"Everyone quiet!" Aizawa calls the room to order. "It's clear none of us know how we got here or where we are, panicking will not help."

A cacophony of people shouting different variations of 'we can't use our quirks' rings out over the theater.

"I noticed" Is all they're met with. "Now can anyone stand up?"

"If we could stand half you would be dead by now!" That shout came from Dabi of the League, of which Shigiraki, Toga, and Twice are also present.

"Perhaps I should explain." A dark blue light in the shape of an average human being appeared in front of the plane's white screen. "I am Headcase and I wish to show you *what could have been.*"

"like if we made different life choices?" Our resident green bean wonders aloud.

"Exactly! As Midoriya guessed, in this theater, I intend to show you a multitude of worlds that could have come to pass if your choices had been different. Anything could be changed between these worlds, Quirks, orientations, alignments, you name it, it can change."

"When you say 'orientations' do you mean whether someone likes boys or girls?"

"Yes Ashido, so let that shipper flag fly!"

"Awesome!"

"When you say quirks can be changed does that mean having a different quirk or the specifics of the quirk change?" posits the resident quirk analyst.

"Both Midoriya. Even an ancient quirk can be fundamentally different from world to world or simply not exist at all."

"Hey cutie, does that mean there's a world where little old me is a hero?!" Toga bursts out with a disturbing grin.

"Don't be ridiculous we are villains through and through!" spits

Shigiraki

"And we love who we are!" twice pipes up "Sure would be nice though."

"Actually Toga is correct just as there are worlds where heroics lost some of their greatest to darkness there are indeed worlds where not one of you took the path you have."

Silence

"So..." Midoriya hesitates" …there are worlds where I hurt people." He whispers as everyone holds their breath.

The light being dims as their voice softens. "I'm afraid so."

The groups murmur amongst themselves as they process the cinnamon roll, sunshine, golden boy being a villain.

The room is silenced as the esteemed principal pipes in "Are we going to be stuck to these seats until we have seen all you wish to show?"

"Oh, no, of course not. I merely needed to ensure no one attempted to eliminate another until I could share the rules. First off, no quirks, but you no doubt noticed that, with the exception of sentience. Second, no unapproved weapons, Eraser's capture scarf is approved, but knives are not. Third, this is not a school setting please refrain from giving detention for minor infractions. Forth and most importantly please do not hold the actions taken in another world against those in this one. Any questions?"

Many hands shot up, but midnight chose to speak "If we're going to be here awhile where are we to sleep and eat?"

"Oh how could I forget? To the far left and right of the seating area you will see a banquet table full of a plethora of cuisine, a table will attach itself to your seat the moment you have sat down with your food. Towards the back of the theater, you will see a few doors each leading to a dorm-like space labeled, from left to right, league, pros, faculty, 1-A, 1-B, and misc. Finally, you'll notice on either side of the screen 2 doors labeled boys and girls, these are the bathrooms. Anything else?"

"Could I have a notebook and some pens?" Midoriya pipes up.

"OI, NERD! YOU SERIOUSLY ABOUT TO TAKE NOTES ON THIS

SHIT!" We all know who said that.

"Yes Midoriya, you can have any supplies you need to get the most out of this experience. As for you Bakugo, I hope you learn from this."

"AND WHAT EXACTLY AM I GONNA LEARN?!"

"We shall see. Now feel free to move around, get some food, and use the restroom, I've added a bookcase of notebooks and office supplies by the dorms for those who wish to take notes, and please, for the love of whoever you deem holy, do not try to kill each other." With that everyone is free, after a brief stand-off between the villain and literally everyone else, Headcase clears her throat, and giving everyone a look, people go about their business before returning to their seats.

As the screen lights up one can see 'Welcome to the Archive' and below that a search bar as the entity seems to debate where to begin. A few of their captive audience consider giving suggestions, but before they can she lights up, and finally begins to type....

Works inspired by this one

A little reaction out of you by Jared_Redwriting

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